VOLUME 1

CLEAN CROTCH

$6.00

NUMBER 2

A PARLIAMENT PUBLICATION

CLEAN CROTCH

VOLUME 1
NUMBER 2

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CLEAN CROTCH (Volume 1 Number 2) August, September, October 1983 is published four times a year by American Art Enterprises, Inc., 12011 Sherman Rd., North Hollywood, CA 91605. It is produced and distributed as adult entertainment aimed at illuminating ongoing changes in current patterns of societal behavior with the view that the picturing and displaying of the unclothed human body is deserving of increased acceptance in our contemporary culture. All rights reserved on entire contents of this issue; nothing may be reprinted in whole or in part without written permission from the publisher. Copyright © 1983 by American Art Enterprises, Inc. Manuscripts and illustrations must be accompanied by a stamped, self addressed envelope; the publisher cannot assume responsibility for the safe return of unsolicited material. We do not release any information about, or sell photographs of, any model appearing in this magazine. Any similarity between persons living or dead and the characters named in fiction or semi-fiction is entirely coincidental. All photographs in this magazine, except those of public figures, are posed by professional models who are over eighteen years of age, and neither the photographs nor the words accompanying them describe, or are meant to be understood as, the actual personality of the models. Distributed exclusively by Parliament News, Inc., 12011 Sherman Rd., North Hollywood, CA 91605. PRINTED IN THE U.S.A.

JODY

With my husband working a double shift, things had become pretty boring around the house.One

afternoon I noticed some teenage boys on the other side of our back-yard fence and I decided to give them a thrill. I stepped outside and slowly lifted my dress, displaying my smooth, close-shaved pussy for them. They stared, mouths open, then ran off.

After that, they were back every day and I gave them a good, long

look every time. One day, the oldest and best-looking of them didn't run off with the rest. Instead, he hopped the fence and approached me cautiously. When he was near enough, I took his hand and pressed it against my cunt, which almost immediately began to get itchy and wet. He stammered he'd never seen a shaved one before and, still holding his hand, I led him inside to the bedroom, where I stretched out on the bed. Like any kid seeing something for the first time he started examining my cunt, his young fingers gliding over the skin and pulling the hairless slit apart. I moaned softly and lifted my knees. He put two fingers inside me, deep inside me, and felt every centimeter there was to feel while he continued exploring the soft, outer skin with his other hand.

Each stroke on my shaved flesh made me arch my back, pushing my pussy closer to his face. His crotch bulged and finally he reached up and ripped my shirt off and clutched my tits, kneading the nipples between his thumb and finger. Sweat broke out all over me and the scent of my flowing juices filled the room. I reached down and grabbed his cock from his pants and pulled it toward me, squeezing the crown gently before parting my lips over it. I let my tongue flick over the head while I stroked his contracting balls. He never once

took his hand from my pussy. Feeling its silky, electrifying touch there was driving me up the wall.

He was about to unload in my mouth, so I pushed him back onto the bed. His cock stood up like a flagpole, and I clutched the base of it as I swung a leg over him and impaled myself on it. I almost screamed when the head of his

cock connected with my pussy, forcing my cunt-lips to spread apart. He easily slid in as I kept lowering myself, becoming more aroused as he slipped farther inside. He still couldn't take his hand from my vagina, tickling it and probing inside the slit as I humped him madly. I reached behind and slipped his balls into the cup of my

palm. I leaned forward so he could take a nipple between his lips. He chewed on it gently, and drew circles around it with the tip of his tongue for a while, but then he could think of nothing but the pussy surrounding his cock, and he lay back, his hand on my cunt, rubbing and caressing it. His orgasm made him lurch, lifting me off the bed. Panting from my own climax, I got off him and licked his still-hard penis clean, and then sent him home to his mother.

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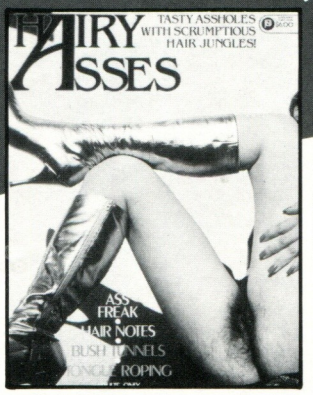

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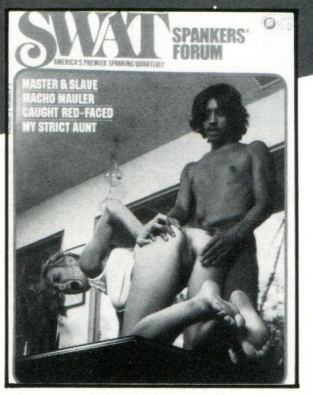

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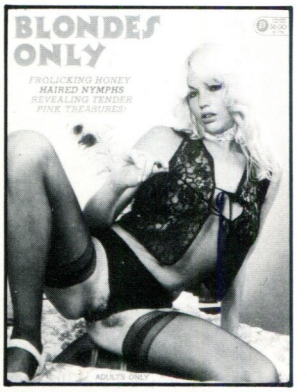

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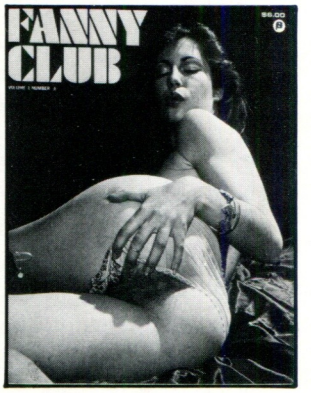

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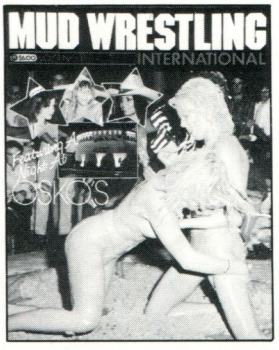

The premiere issue of Mud Wrestling International is a colorful magazine featuring a night at Osko's in Los Angeles. See the gals prepare themselves backstage! Watch Sweet Savage battle FiFi LeFox! See the Ponderosa Playmate wrestle a willing member of the audience! You will love the Red Snapper as she puts the squeeze on The Fuzz, able-bodies opponents both! Grab your front-row seat now for all the mud action you can handle, and much, much more!

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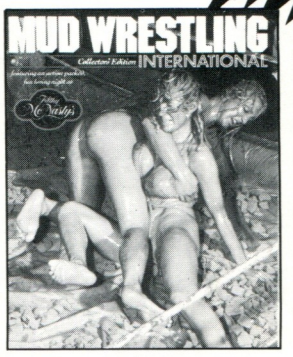

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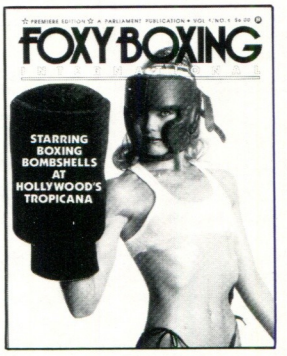

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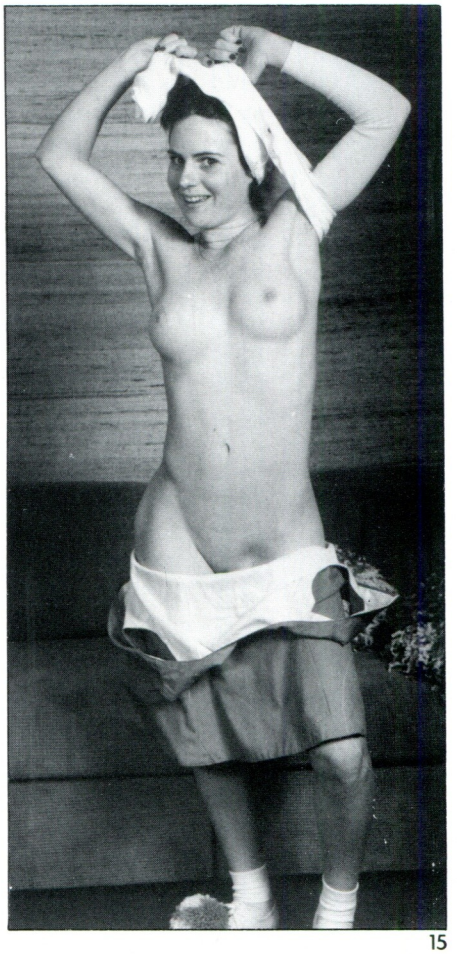
SANDY

‘...I felt his fingertips caressing the flesh of my thighs...’

I was the last cheerleader off the field after practice and was surprised to find the football coach waiting to invite me into his office. I leaned against his blackboard while he told me how much he admired my cheerleading, but he was impressed with more than that; his eyes were locked on my tits, which showed clearly through my tight outfit.

He inched toward me until his chest was crushing my breasts. I took a deep breath of his musky sweat while his fingers played with my skirt and then I felt his fingertips caressing the flesh of my thighs. He extended a finger and its calloused tip glided along the outside of my moistening slit, sending shock waves through my belly. His finger suddenly plunged inside me, and I gasped as I felt it quivering on my clitty. I yanked my top off, and since my breasts are small he was able to take almost an entire breast in his mouth. He opened his hand to cup my cunt and the calluses in his palm massaged my sensitive skin. I ground my hips against his, trapping his hand in my hot little hole.



‘...hot jets of cum erupted and splattered on my tits...’

He grabbed my ass roughly and lifted and shoved me against the blackboard. Hungrily, I wrapped my legs around his waist. His penis was hard and thick, and I could feel it pulsing in my hand; I squeezed it as I guided it toward my pussy. When the head of his cock penetrated my cunt lips, I used my legs to try to pull him into me quickly. But he held back, letting the shaft ease slowly into me; I could feel every inch of it passing in. Once I'd absorbed his entire length, he withdrew almost completely, then thrust into me again, slamming me against the blackboard. Each time his cock slid out, I could feel its hardness teasing the skin of my vagina, making me ache for the next lunge. I squeezed my legs tighter, forcing his cock deeper inside.

His cock slipped out of me when he came, and I slid down the blackboard. Hot jets of cum erupted while his cock was level with my breasts. The spurts splattered on my tits and brought me to a shuddering orgasm.

DANIELLE

I was born and raised in France, studying in the United States as a foreign exchange student for a taste of America and American men. It wasn't long after I started school that I set my sights on a big, black football player, although he didn't seem to have much interest in me. A girlfriend told me she had enticed her boyfriend by shaving the hair from her pussy, so I went home, lathered up, and stroked the bush away.

After the Friday night game I noticed him sitting alone in the bleachers, and I sat beside him saying nothing, just holding his hand. After a minute, I guided him slowly into my jeans. His eyes widened beneath his helmet when he felt the delicate smoothness of my pussy, and his hand touching skin that had never before been touched made my cunt-flesh quiver and jump. I burrowed my tongue into his ear, moaning; his finger responded by working its way deep into my tight little hole, and he bent it, capturing my oversized clitoris in its joint. I reached over

and rubbed his huge cock through his pants. Then he lifted me and carried me off the field.

Two other players were in the locker room, wrapped in towels, but he ignored them, laying me down on a bench and pulling my jeans off over my shoes. His eyes almost popped out when he saw my lily-white cunt, and he stroked it while I pulled my shirt off and cupped my tits in my hands. His cock looked like it would burst his crotch seams, so I freed it, clutching its base and pulling it, sliding my hand along its long, black length, drinking in its size. It was only inches from my face when a

‘...he finger fucked my asshole in time to his cock fucking my cunt...’

bead of clear liquid formed over the hole, and I licked it off.

It was more than he could stand.He slid his hands under my ass and hoisted it into the air as I remained laying, and positioned himself between my thighs — his hard legs against my soft flesh made me tremble. As one of his fingers jiggled up my asshole, sending shudders along my back, I noticed our audience had dropped their towels and were stroking equally long, hard dicks. Holding his cock firmly

in his fist, he placed it against my vulva and began rubbing it, the crown just barely penetrating.

Each stroke he took lubricated my pussy even more, and when it was sopping wet, he shoved it all the way in. I'd never come so quickly before — I was gyrating and thrashing from that first thrust, reaching underneath and grabbing his balls like handles. He kept ramming it into me, a handful of each cheek clutched in each hand. I felt cock for the first time on the outside, his solid shaft pulling and tickling my exposed pussy-flesh. When I began muttering in French, he grabbed me tighter, his finger fucking my asshole in time with his penis fucking my cunt, and he came in shuddering, convulsive jerks. I've kept my cunt shaved ever since.

CARLA

Since it was my last year of high school, and my parents were putting a lot of pressure on me to do well enough to get into a good college, I'd started taking my grades seriously. Unfortunately, I'd spent so much time screwing around it was hard to catch up.

This was particularly true in chemistry, where I'd failed my final. My chem professor was a gorgeous man, and my eyes were constantly on his crotch instead of the blackboard. While he discussed the elements, I was busy thinking about what it would be like to suck his cock in the coat closet of the classroom. Right there in the middle of the class I would get all juiced up, and since I shave my tight, little pussy, I would often leave class with a wet spot between my legs.

After school one day, I went to see him and asked if there was anything I could do to pull my grades up. While I talked, I drew a circle around my nipple with my finger, and watched his cock grow behind his zipper. I walked up to him, put my arms around his neck and pulled his lips against mine. He hesitated for a second, but responded like a wild animal when I dipped my tongue inside his mouth. I ground my hips against his, and my bare cunt could feel his prick stiffening.

His hands found the way to my ass, and he lifted my skirt high enough to get his hand on my cheek. He caressed it very gently for awhile, a sensation so soothing and sensual that I cried out when his finger glided up my asshole. I was so sopping wet that I wondered if I was dripping on the floor.

Suddenly it wasn't a matter of grades any more. I wanted his pole inside me so badly the walls of my

vagina were contracting, and my little clitty turned into a good-sized pebble. I unbuckled his belt and unzipped his fly. His penis sprang out of his pants, and I grabbed it hungrily.

I'm just a little girl, so it wasn't hard for him to lift me up and set me down on one of the nearby desks. He cupped my cunt, and must have been surprised not to find any hair, but it was a pleasant surprise be-

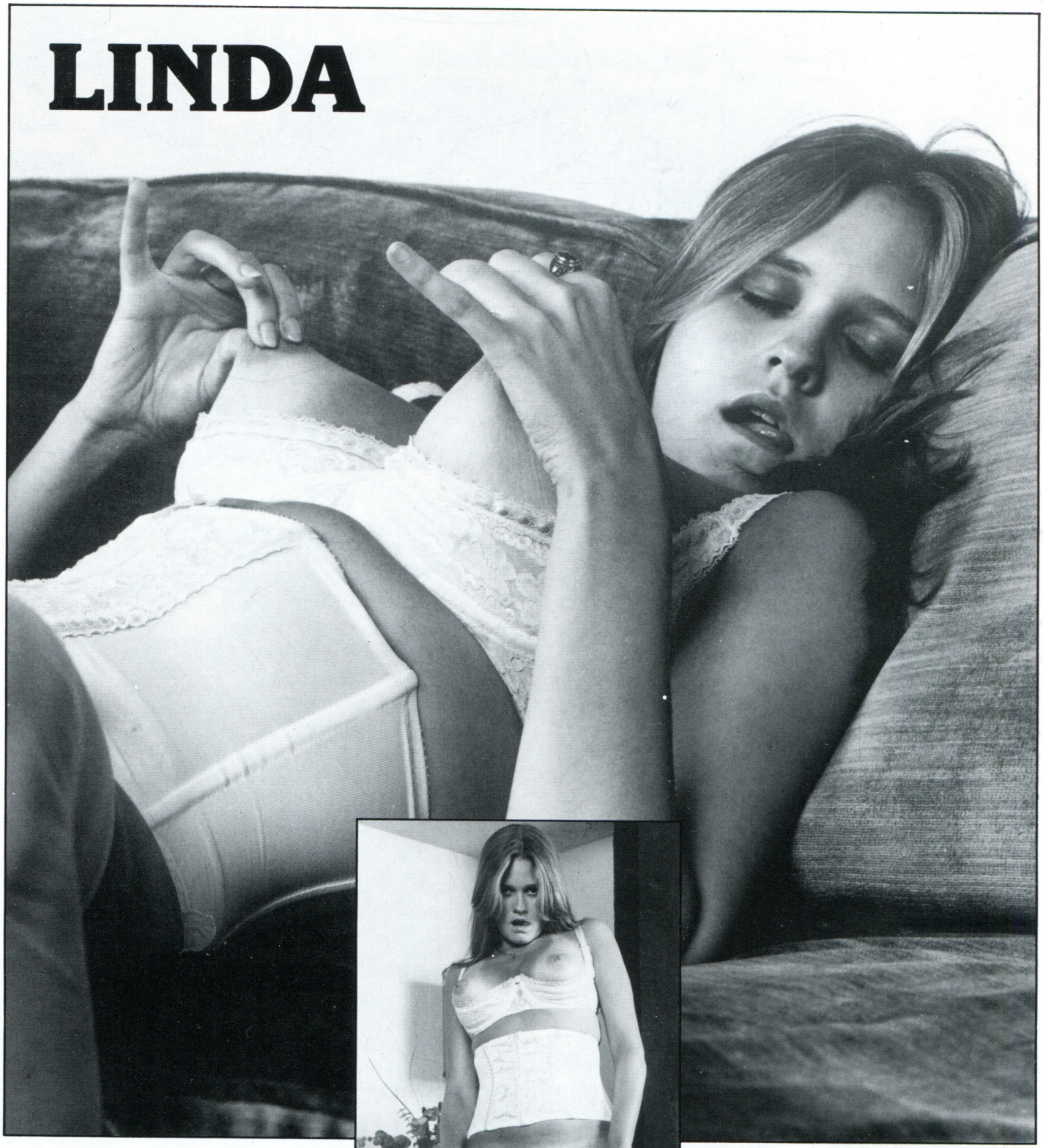
cause he moaned and trembled, and his middle finger was instantly up inside me. Feeling his rough palm against my skin sent shock waves through me, and I tightened my grip on his cock. It responded by growing

even harder. With his free hand, he unbuttoned my blouse, bent down and took a nipple between his lips. I closed my eyes so I could concentrate on the touch of his hand, his finger wiggling inside my

hole. I wasn't interested in having my tit sucked, so I tugged on his shaft to let him know I was ready. He stood straight, and let me guide him inside. There was no hair to navigate through, and I was as wet as a riverbed, so he slipped in easily, filling every vacant inch of my cunt. He held on to the back of my neck and I clenched his hips between my fingers with their long, sharp nails, and he pounded me so hard the legs

of the desk slammed against the floor. I lost contact with the fact that we were in a classroom, and could be caught any time. All I knew was his spear was hard, rubbing my clit just right, and I don't even remember how long we balled before I exploded into a fantastic climax. After I came, I realized he had come too, and was pulling out. I left right afterwards, a little embarrassed, but satisfied with a guaranteed A.

LINDA



One night my boyfriend and I shaved my pubic mound before balling, and when I went to work at the law office the next day, the touch of my panties kept my mind off work and on my now-sensitive pussy.

I was working late when the last client of the day emerged from my boss's office. He had a gangster look about him; he was about to go on trial for extortion. He sat across the room from me, gazing at my legs. My short skirt and sheer panties gave him an unencumbered view of my bare vagina. I felt uncomfortable, and typed faster.

'...trembling, I parted my lips and slid them over the head of his dick...'

He stood and walked toward me, facing me across the desk, and I saw his swollen crotch. He stepped around the desk and stood just inches from where I sat, slowly unzipped his pants and took his cock out — it stood long and erect before my face. Knowing his reputation, I feared if I didn't do something, he might hurt me. Trembling, I parted my lips and slid them over the head of his dick.

It jumped in my mouth, and I curled my tongue beneath its thickness and slid the curl from side to side; I gently sucked the crown, but he grabbed my head and thrust his entire shaft down my throat. I could feel it grow inside me, and I slid my head back, then

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See the classic hair-pulling, dress-tearing fight between Marlene Dietrich and Una Merkel in the 1939 western classic DESTRY RIDES AGAIN — a film whose fight scene caused a censorship problem at the time. Witness the 'girl fight' between Martine Beswick and Aliza Gur in the 1964 James Bond thriller, FROM RUSSIA WITH LOVE — the all time favorite of girl fight fans. In 1981, devotees were treated to ALL THE MARBLES — a veritable feast of body-slamming, razzle-dazzle "pro-wrestling" brawls between fighting ladies. The list continues to cover and illustrate films from the circa 1920's MANHANDLED to the 1982 film CONCRETE JUNGLE starring Tracy Bregman. From the 1942 serial PERILS OF NYOKA to the 1974 film THE ARENA starring Pam Grier. From Senta Berger in Ian Fleming's 1966 film, THE POPPY IS ALSO A FLOWER to BELOW THE BELT — the story of Rosalyn Drexler's pro-career shown in 1980. All these and hundreds more. The number of fans of female screen fights has been growing all the time. It was inevitable that sooner or later someone would have to come up with something special for them. FEMALE FIGHTS IN THE CINEMA is that something special!

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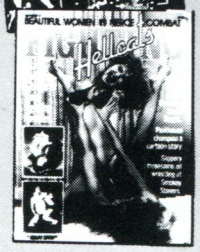

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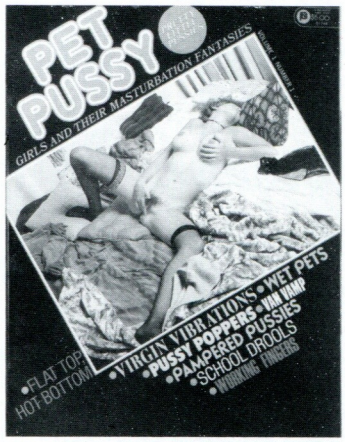

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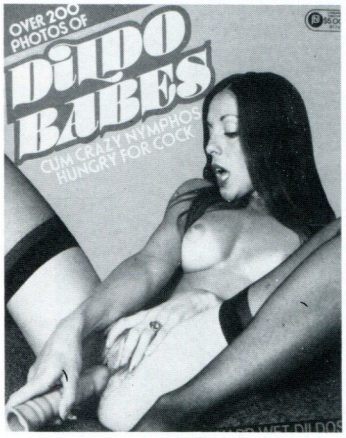

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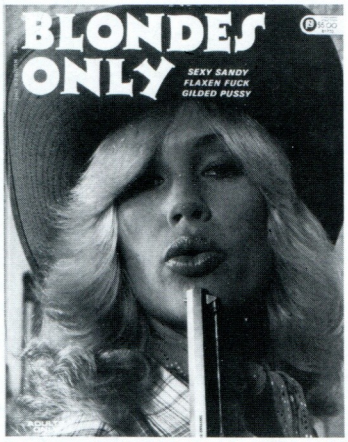
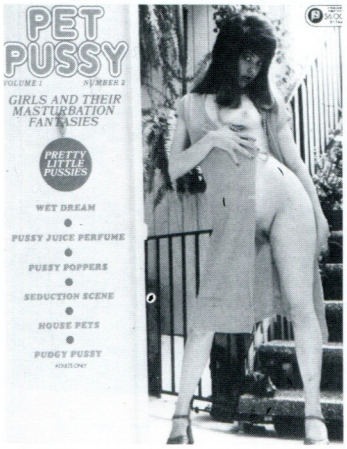
TENDER TIGHT LITTLE PUSSY

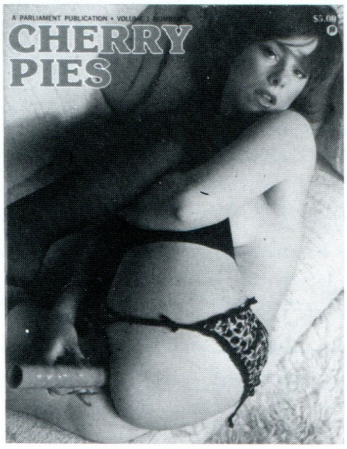
DILDO, VIBRATOR OR???



PINK PUSSY AND BLONDE TOO!



THESE PUSSIES EAT GOOD!



NOT ONE PIT!

MARLOWE SALES

P.O. BOX 9506, NORTH HOLLYWOOD, CA. 91605

$5 EA. — 6 FOR $25 — ALL 11 JUST $45

- ☐ #1 PET PUSSY 1-1
- ☐ #2 SPREAD LEGS
- ☐ #3 NAKED NYMPHS
- ☐ #4 DILDO BABES 1-1
- ☐ #5 WILLING HOUSEWIVES
- ☐ #6 PERT & PRETTY
- ☐ #7 TENDERS TEASERS
- ☐ #8 DILDO BABES 1-2
- ☐ #9 BLONDES ONLY
- ☐ #10 PET PUSSY 1-2
- ☐ #11 CHERRY PIE

IMPORTANT NOTE: You must sign & date the following, or we cannot ship your order . . . I am an adult, over 21 years of age who believes that adults have the right to read and view frank material about sex in the privacy of their own homes. I am ordering such material for my interest only, and will not use it against the sender or any person. I will not sell this material, nor will I exhibit it to minors, or to those whose privacy and sensibilities might be offended.

Signature _____ Date_____

PLEASE INCLUDE SHIPPING CHARGES OF: $1.00 for each item to max $5.00
PLEASE DOUBLE THESE FOR AIR, to maximum $10.00 ALL FOREIGN ORDERS MUST INCLUDE SHIPPING CHARGES OF: $2.00 per each item. DOUBLE THESE FOR AIR.

Total enclosed $_____

☐ Visa or ☐ Mastercharge accepted No. _____ Exp._____

Name_____ Age_____

Address _____

City _____ State_____ Zip_____

California residents add 6% sales tax. For C.O.D. send $5.00 deposit

rammed it up against his hips, taking it all in. Against my will I felt my naked pussy getting hot, and I slipped a finger beneath my dress.

Tired of getting head,he lifted me by my underarms out of my chair, and pushed me face-first across my desk. I grabbed the edge of the desk when he lifted my dress and ripped my panties off. I thought at any minute my boss might walk out, but I was afraid to say anything. His hands glided along my nylons starting behind each knee, and I quivered as they progressed upward, in anticipation of it reaching my quivering vagina. Then they were there, and his fingers imbedded themselves on either side of my smooth, hot flesh and pried my

lips apart. His cock had no trouble finding my itching little hole, and when the head connected with my flesh I bit my tongue to keep from screaming. I could still taste his cock in my mouth, feel it in the back of my throat as he began slamming into me, bouncing off the wet upper wall of my tunnel. Each time he withdrew I pulled my ass forward, and each time he pushed in, I ground my butt back against his hips with a moan and shudder. He came, and I felt his hot cum seeping out of my unprotected hole, down my thighs and onto my nylons. He quickly pulled out, dropped to his knees and, lapping up his own semen with a darting tongue. That brought me to yet another climax. Wave after wave of my fluids gushed onto his face, and he used my skirt as a towel to wipe himself before he left me alone sitting in my chair with his hot semen drying in my shaved hole.

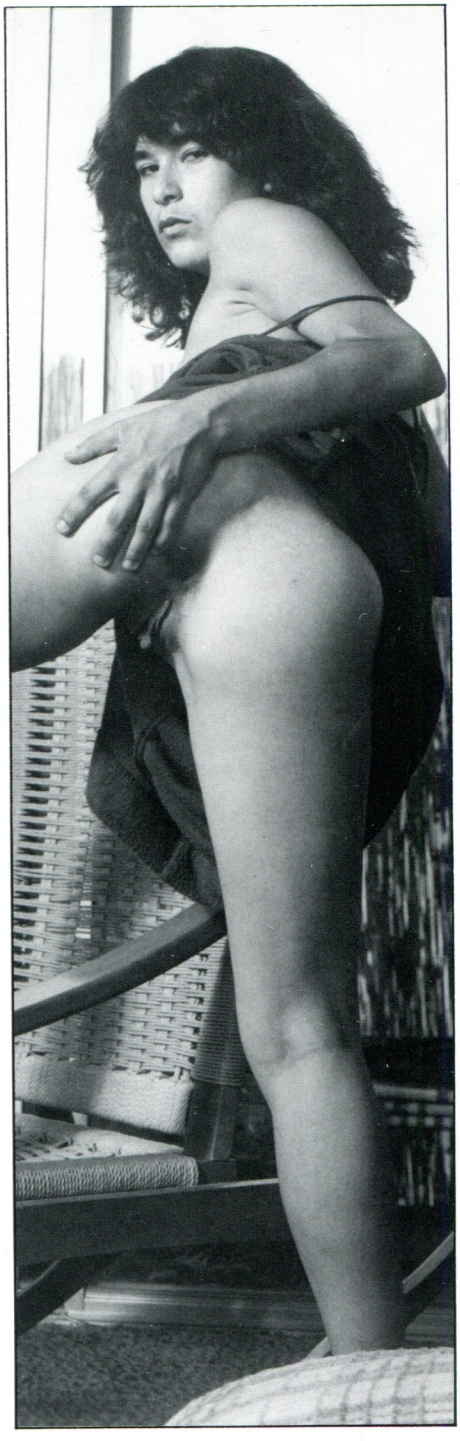
DEBI

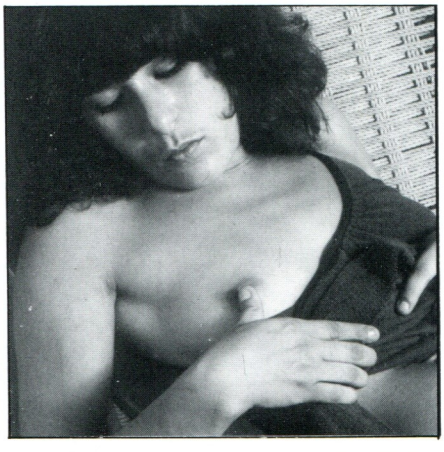
I shaved my pussy after reading how much better fucking is that way, and as soon as I'd finished, I knew I had to find out if it were true. Living in a co-ed dormitory made finding a man easy; I just went next door and invited the guy who lived there over for some wine.

We both got pretty tipsy and I told him I'd be back in a minute. My dress brushed against my raw vagina as I walked into the bedroom, and I tore my dress off and went back out completely naked. He dropped his wine glass at the sight of my bare cunt. I tried to kiss him, but he was more interested in my shaved pussy — he dropped to his knees and settled his head between my thighs. Instead of feeling the usual wet patch, I squeezed his head between my legs while his tongue caressed the outer flesh of my vagina, licking slowly up one side, drinking in some lubricant from my slit, then meandering wet and hot down the other side. His tongue

‘...I squeezed his head between my legs while his tongue caressed the flesh of my vagina...’

finally lodged between my pussy-lips, but his cheek remained laying against my flesh, making me lose my breath. The soft tip of his long, expert tongue found my clit and curled around it, and he drew his tongue back toward his own mouth, pulling my hard little clitty with it. I could feel my wetness rubbing off all over him.





‘...his hot semen seeped out of my hole and tingled on my vagina...’

After I came,grinding my hips into his face, he yanked his penis out and rose, still on his knees. I used a cloth coaster to dry my soaked but itching hole, and lifted my legs over his shoulders as he settled the head of his cock in the entrance to my tunnel. Laying back on the couch, I gave all my senses over to the head of his dick as it settled into my hole. Every feeling I had was alive, and my newly-sensitive skin could even feel and respond to the throbbing of his cock. He slowly worked his way into me, and I grabbed handfuls of the sofa fabric to keep from screaming. I felt his testicles finally come to rest against my asshole, and he took the first of many long, luxurious thrusts into me, each one a more acute sensation than the last. High above me, I watched my legs shaking and jerking, and when I came, I squeezed them together so hard I thought I might have broken his neck. He was coming too, though, so he felt no pain. Even his hot semen seeping out of my hole and onto my tingling vagina was a new feeling, extending my orgasm longer than any I'd previously had. If I was a horny chick before, it's nothing compared to the way I feel now that I keep my pussy hairless.

KONTA
6 Ffm., Orber